

LITERATURE



TWO REMARKABLE POEMS.

ADMIRAL DEATH.
(Henry Newbolt, in McClure's Magazine.)

Boys, are ye calling a toast tonight?
(Hear what the sea-wind saith)
Full for a bumper strong and bright,
And here's to Admiral Death!
He's sailed in a hundred builds o' boat,
He's fought in a thousand kinds o' combat,
He's the senior flag of all that float,
And his name's Admiral Death.

Which of you looks for a service free?
(Hear what the sea-wind saith)
The rules of the service are but three:
When ye sail with Admiral Death,
Steady your hand in time o' squalls,
Stand to the last by him that falls,
And answer clear to the voice that calls,
"Ay, ay, Admiral Death!"

How will ye know him among the rest?
(Hear what the sea-wind saith)
By the glint of the stars that cover
his breast
Ye may find Admiral Death.
By the forehead grim with an ancient
scar,
By the voice that rolls like thunder far,
By the tender eyes of all that are,
Ye may know Admiral Death.

Where are the lads that sailed before?
(Hear what the sea-wind saith)
Their bones are white by many a shore,
Oh! but they loved him, young and old,
For he left the laggard and took the
bold,
And the fight was fought with Admiral Death.

MESSMATES.
(Henry Newbolt, in the Island Race.)

He gave us all a good-bye cheerily
At the first dawn of day;
We dropped him down the side full
dearly
When the light died away.
It's a dead dark watch that he's a-
keeping there,
And a long, long night that lags a-
creeping there,
Where the trades and the tides roll
over him,
And the great ships go by.

He's there alone with green seas rock-
ing him
For a thousand miles round;
He's there alone with dumb things
mocking him,
And we're homeward bound,
It's a long, lone watch that he's a-
keeping there,
And a dead dark night that lags a-
creeping there,
While the months and the years roll
over him,
And the great ships go by.

NOTES.

For the coming year the literary
outlook is gratifying. Mrs. Hum-
phry Ward's new novel, which
is to appear serially, in Har-
per's Magazine and will be pub-
lished later in book form by Harper &
Brothers, promises to be her best. Mark
Twain and Mr. Howells have novels of
American life practically completed, one
of which will also appear in the
magazine.

Two new authors, whose work will
appear next year, will probably become
permanent names in American litera-
ture. Perhaps our most notable serious
work of the year will be Harper's En-
cyclopaedia of American History, which
will be published shortly.

The work, in ten volumes, is of un-
common importance, as it stands abso-
lutely alone in its field, covering com-
prehensively and authoritatively our
entire political history from the discov-
ery of America before Columbus to the
present day.

Of the future of the book business,
in its broad sense, there can be no ques-
tion. This is an educational age and
public schools are multiplying in re-
sponse to a healthy and universal de-
mand for larger opportunities; colleges
and universities are becoming larger
yearly, and the logical result is a de-
mand for books so great that it is in-
adequate.

thoughts that live—the words that
burn.
And what of the sword, or the bullet,
or the electric spark? Not much to
look at, but by them also "whole na-
tions can be moved."

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett is a writer
to be envied. She does her work
in her old home at South Berwick,
Maine, a fascinating place, as the pic-
ture shows. There, under the shadow
of big trees, with the odor of sweet
flowers coming in at her window, she
writes "The Story Lover," which, after
a successful run through the Atlantic
Monthly, has just appeared in book
form. According to her publishers this
is "the longest and the strongest" book
that Miss Jewett has yet written. The
story is a translation of a novel, a his-
torical novel free from an overdose of
gore. "The Story Lover" is as straight-
forward and simple in its style, as
though it were a tale of New England
life today. It is full of adventure, but
it is not of the sensational kind.

Floyd B. Wilson is well known in
New York and London as a corporation
lawyer and a man interested in copper
and gold mines in this country, Mexico
and South America. In the midst of his
many duties he has found time to pre-
sent to the world a volume on advanced
thought entitled "Paths to Power." This
work, by Mr. Wilson, shows a cer-
tain amount of daring, to say the least.

"The Mysterious Burglar," by George
E. Walsh has run through three edi-
tions and the publishers have had sev-
eral flattering offers for the dramatic
rights, they are now considering an of-
fer from one of the leading players and
before the winter is over all admirers
of this story will no doubt have the
pleasure of seeing it on the boards.
"Allin Winfield," the second story by
this author will be published shortly.

One person, at least, who has read
Lazarre has found himself on familiar
ground. Although much of the history
of the last Dauphin was new to her,
and the blending of the real happenings
with the imagined life through which
Mrs. Catherwood sends her hero, was a
source of delight, yet his identification
as the son of Louis XVI and Marie An-
tonette needed no persuasive pen to
convince her of its reality. Writing to
Mrs. Catherwood, she says:

"Eleanor Williams was named for
Eleanor, Wheelock founder of Dart-
mouth College. Before Dr. Wheelock
moved his school to Hanover, N. H., he
was at the head of Moore's Indian school
at Lebanon, Pa., and here it was that
Lazarre Williams was educated. I was
and later was a teacher. In Dr. Wheel-
ock's family it was generally believed
that Lazarre (or Eleanor Williams) was
Dauphin of France, and members of the
family who saw and knew Williams as a
friend and companion was a monarch
unrecognized. There is extant among the
heirlooms descended to Dr. Wheelock's
grandchildren a portrait of a dress that
belonged to Marie Antoinette, Lazarre's
mother, and a number of handsome il-
lustrated books from Lazarre's library—
books sent to him by Louis Philippe
and from French nobles who recognized
him as their rightful sovereign.

"Lazarre was a handsome man—a
man of great dignity and reserve, a true
gentleman, kind, noble in mind, was a
pronounced French manner, yet with
a pervading spirit of Americanism over
all."

John Luther Long, whose Japanese
story "Madame Butterfly" the play-
wright Belasco made such an exquisite
bit of stage picturing, is at present col-
laborating with Belasco on a long play,
which goes back to the days of Rome
for its incidents and setting. Meantime
Madame Butterfly is being set to opera-
tic music by an Italian master.

Harper's Magazine has recently ac-
quired what they describe as a most
unusual and splendid short story from
the pen of Philip Verrill Miles, the
author of "The Crystal Scepter," which
remarkable book of adventure, by the

SORE NECK

Take Scott's Emulsion for
scrofula. Children often have
sores on the neck that won't
heal up. The sores may come
and go. Parents may not
know what's the matter nor
what to do. Scrofula is the
trouble and Scott's Emulsion
is the medicine.

Scott's Emulsion heals the
sores. But that is not all.
Scrofula leads to consumption.
This is the real danger.

Scott's Emulsion is the
"ounce of prevention" that
keeps off consumption.

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FIGPRUNE Cereal

The most wholesome and
nutritious substitute for co-
ffee and tea.

Made from the choicest
California figs, prunes and
selected grains.

A delicious, strengthening
beverage—holds its delicate
flavor to the bottom of the
cup.

Physicians recommend
Figprune.

All grocers sell it.

way, forestalled no less a person than
Julius Verne, in relating the story of the
"missing link." Mr. Nichols contributed to
some of the lesser Harper periodicals
several years ago.

The revival of interest in Russian lit-
erature, which has already brought to
this city "Foma Gordyev" and the
"Death of the Gods," is to produce still
a third novel from that source, "Before
the Dawn," by Pimenoff-Noble, a re-
cently published, restless, conspiring
Russia of thirty years ago.

A special holiday edition of The Crisis
is being prepared by The Macmillan
company. The frontispiece will consist
of a recent portrait of the author never
before published and reproduced in
photogravure.

It is difficult to believe that such an
alert and vigorous volume as Mrs. Lat-
tiner's Nineteenth Century is the work
of one who will soon celebrate her
eightieth birthday. Mrs. Lattimer be-
gan writing—her first book was a novel
—in 1849, and she has been at work
pretty steadily ever since. Her latest
achievement is the translation of Vic-
tor Hugo's love letters, which Harpers
are publishing; with the assistance of
her daughter, Mrs. Lattimer made the
translation in little over three weeks.

Not only has Mrs. Lattimer's literary
production extended over a long period;
her life has covered years of marvelous
change, and it has been her fortune to
know many of the notable personages
of three generations. She says: "I was
born into a world in which my nurse
kindled the fire with tinder and steel
and in which I read by candle light
from books with long a's, in which the
country west of the Mississippi was
marked 'unknown Indian territory'; a
world in which it took a month for
news to travel from Europe to Ameri-
ca." The notable personages of three
generations, she says, "I was born into
a world in which my nurse kindled the
fire with tinder and steel and in which
I read by candle light from books with
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the Mississippi was marked 'unknown
Indian territory'; a world in which it
took a month for news to travel from
Europe to America."

Suzanne Antrobus, the author of "The
King's Messenger," is a well known
figure in the social circles of Detroit.
She is the wife of Mr. Albert A. Rob-
inson, of that city, and the daughter
of John Antrobus, the artist. She was
born in New Orleans, and educated in a
convent there, but after her marriage
she came north to Detroit. She has al-
ways retained her love for the South,
and never lets a year go by without
spending several months in and around
New Orleans. Her sensitive perception
of the contrast between Louisiana life
is reflected in the pages of "The
King's Messenger," and the descriptive
passages are replete with the warm
sensuous atmosphere of the sunny
South. "The King's Messenger" is her
first novel, but it will not be her last.
She has already mapped out a new
story also of Southern life and charac-
ter, which may possibly see the light
next year.

On one of her southern trips,
some years ago, that the author of
"The King's Messenger" stumbled upon
the material which inspired her to
write a story of those old and memo-
rable days in the history of Louisiana. It
is a quaint old village near New Orleans,
she learned the existence of an old
Creole lady who shut herself up alone
with her servants in a romantic house.
Mrs. Robinson's curiosity was piqued,
and very soon she became acquainted
with the old lady and won her confi-
dence. It appears that she was a de-
scendant of the wife of an officer who
had come over with the Casket girls
in the time of Louis XV, and who had
been one of the notables in the early
history of New Orleans. She had a
number of ancient keepsakes, one of
which was a small black box containing
the remains of a young girl, who had
died in infancy. The story which has
been written nearly two centuries ago
and which revealed one of those romantic
and tragic attachments of which that
early life-time had an abundance.
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been written nearly two centuries ago
and which revealed one of those romantic
and tragic attachments of which that
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Dr. Edward Robeson Taylor already
has to his credit a book of original
poems and a scholarly translation of
the Sonnets of Heredia. His last work,
a poem fifty-which was called "Into
the Light," will probably attract more
attention than any of his other verses,
partly on its own merit and largely be-
cause it is similar in form and treat-
ment to the Rubaiyat of Omar Khay-
yam. Dr. Taylor in these verses has
taken up the optimistic side of life and
spiritual advancement, as contrasted
with the pessimistic and material views
of Omar. With respect to the right
side of the argument the doctor un-
doubtedly has the advantage, but of
course a comparison of the one poem
with the other as poems is entirely out
of the question. Omar's work is that
of a genius—the poet who is born, not
made. "Into the Light" is good verse,
careful verse, the work of the man of
letters, perfect in rhythm and diction,
but it does not have the inspiration
of the true poet. If it had not been
so great an imitation of one of the
greatest poems ever written, "Into
the Light" would invite rather favorable
criticism, for it is evidence of the result
of a careful and sincere effort.

Dr. Taylor is a Californian and a
member of the San Francisco Bar so-
litation. "Into the Light" is pub-
lished by Elder & Shepard of San Fran-
cisco.

In a recent Era, Marie Robinson
Wright, the accomplished traveler, who
knows her South America better than
most Americans know their principal
cities, who prepared the news of the
entitled "The Palace of La Prensa." This
palace is the fairyland of newspaper-
dom. Mrs. Wright writes:

"The free medical and legal consulting
rooms and a free laboratory on the
main floor, are furnished and fitted up
on a scale of elegance, palatial in every
detail. Five physicians are regularly
employed by La Prensa, to look after
the poor sick of the city. The average
consultations amount to nearly five
thousand per month. In the free legal
department, the poor people are at lib-
erty to make known their needs. In this
department also there are five lawyers
employed yearly by this generous news-
paper. Their offices are reached from a
private entrance.

On the second floor are located the
editorial rooms, the archives of the
institution, and the rooms for recrea-
tion and amusement, as well as a large
reading room for the use of the re-
porters.

There is also a splendid library, con-
taining a collection of useful and val-
uable books—a billiard room, a sala
for fencing, all furnished in a magnificent
style. The smoking room upholstered
in smoke-colored velvet and furnished in
hard wood, is a popular rendezvous
when leisure permits such indulgences.

The editorial rooms have everything
for the comfort and convenience of the
editorial staff. The editorial staff are
the most luxurious, and in connection
with them, each editor has a private

drawing room, exquisitely furnished
with costly tapestries, rich Smyrna rugs,
rare pictures, curios and inlaid floors.
The entire third story is set aside as an
apartment for the entertainment of dis-
tinguished foreign visitors who come to
the capital. These strangers are not
permitted to live in the hotels, but are
invited as the guests of La Prensa.
Here they are treated with royal hospi-
tality.

Henry F. Keenan, in his instructive
"Old World Themes," in a number of
the Era, writes concerning Maurus
Jokai:

While musicians and artists have al-
ways met prompt recognition in Aus-
tria, the writing craft have been ac-
corded scanty honor at court or in the
literary circles of the society. The
old emperor, Francis Joseph, how-
ever, probably brought to give more
heed to the value of literary work since
the late empress made so much of liter-
ary men. It is due to royal patronage
that the many-sided writer, Maurus Jokai,
has been raised to the Austrian peerage.
Jokai's reputation has long been that of
one of the most voluminous of contem-
porary writers. His novels have had a
phenomenal sale, not only in Austria
and Hungary, but all over the contin-
ent. His name is on the cover of thirty-
five immensely long novels. In the dual
empire he works and is paid by the mil-
lions, yet until a Parisian publisher
ventured to reprint two volumes of his
novellettes, he was scarcely known out-
side of his own country. In Hungary,
especially, he holds the position in mind
about the rank accorded Pouchkin in
Russia—that is, the creator of Hungar-
ian literature. One of his strongest fic-
tions, "The World Upside Down," made
quite as much impression in Germany
as any of Tolstoy's earlier volumes. An-
other, "The Romance of the Next Cen-
tury," reached a sale of two hundred
thousand copies in Hungary alone. To
his own countrymen Jokai seems ex-
actly what Walter Scott was to the Scot-
tish of a half century ago. He has re-
created the Hungary of the heroic
epoch and revived the national litera-
ture of the past. The book is in-
tended for the bar, Jokai turned to lit-
erature in his teens and has been writ-
ing steadily since 1852. He married the
most famous actress of his country in
his youth and exposed to the public the
rather embarrassing role of hus-
band to a celebrity by making his
name a synonym of originality both in
the press and in literature, for he has
been the author of a complete novel, the
most is at the head of the chief news-
paper of Buda-Pesth.

Mr. L. Frank Baum, who is very
much an avowed devotee of the
fantasy, has written for the thousands of little ones
who devour "The Wonderful Wizard
of Oz" and last Christmas searched
their stockings first for "Father Goose
His Book" and then for the translation
of his own children. And they,
he says, are his best, and severest crit-
ics. But Mr. Baum's ability and charm
are not alone for the toddlers. As his
children grow older his stories keep
pace.

His latest book "The Master Key"
dedicated to his son, Robert Stanton
Baum; and the story is one for boys—
all boys who love good wholesome ad-
venture and exciting incident. It is a
marvelous conception, this strange
story of the electrical demon—treating
of powers that dominate all nature,
and written for the eager, alert and
striving American boy—the modern
boy.

Gelett Burgess has written an intro-
ductory in quaint defense of the per-
verted combination of the sonnet and
slang. The humor that underlies his
apparently ponderous exposition of the
peculiar fitness of slang and its use by
old writers of world fame is quite de-
lightful and peculiar. Burgess is in-
fluenced by the part of "pips," his
elder & Shepard, San Francisco.

BOOKS.
"The Billy Stories" is the title of an
amusing boy's book written by Eva
Lovett and published by J. F. Taylor &
Co., publishers, New York. It relates
the interesting adventures of a boy who
lived in the part of "pips," his
elder & Shepard, San Francisco.

"The Colburn Prize" is a charming
story for girls and will interest espe-
cially school children, the chief scenes
and motive of the story revolving about
school life and incidents. The plot of
the story deals principally with the
devotion of two girls to each other and
the sacrifices they make for each other.
The book is by Gabrielle E. Jackson,
and is published by J. F. Taylor &
Co., publishers, New York.

"Dream Children" by Elizabeth B.
Brownell, is the manifestation of one of
the happiest efforts yet made in the
way of gathering choice literature, in-
cluding to children, together in one vol-
ume. The author has taken the most
charming of child heroes and heroines
described in both prose and verse, for
her work, giving them the life which
they figure, and embellishing her work
with delightful pictures of the child
characters drawn. Among the choice
selections of stories is that of Little Cos-
ette, the heroine of Victor Hugo's mas-
terpiece, "Les Misérables." Dickens'
"Child's Dream of a Star" and a por-
tion of the story of Little Jennie Wien,
the doll's dressmaker in "Our Mutual
Friend," are among the most known in-
cidents such as "Annabel Lee," Philip
"My King," and some charming selec-
tions in dialect verse, that especially
apply and appeal to children. No more
charming collection of choice literature
has been selected, for either young or old,
Bower Merrill Co., publishers, Indian-
apolis.

"The Story of Life Dolls" is a book
which no little girl who loves dolls can
afford to be without. The story tells
how in a certain town all the dolls in
the place come to life, and talk, eat
and act in all things just as their little
girl masters. There is an entranc-
ing picture of life in a doll house with
a live doll cook, and many other de-
lightful experiences, such as excursions,
trips to the sea shore, bathing, bicycl-
ing, etc., which the dolls take part—
Bower Merrill Co., Indianapolis, are
the publishers.

Within a month of its publication
"The Detective" has run into four
large editions, the last of which is just
off the press. Its popularity has far
exceeded that of "Elizabeth and Her
German Garden." Unlike that book,
however, it is a novel, but with so
much of a spirit of humor that it is in
a class by itself outside of the ordi-
nary run of fiction.

Gilbert Parker's latest novel "The
Right of Way," has a smaller com-
pactness in a charming little literature
entitled "The March of the White Guard,"
which Fenno & Co. have only just
published. In this latter volume Mr.
Parker has the "heart-throb" most de-
liciously developed. His "White
Guard" belongs with the class of his
fresher work when his own human feel-
ing was so completely spontaneous. It

As follows is the make-up I shall buy.
Next week, when the boss I pull
my pay:
A white and yellow zig-zag cutaway,
A sunset-colored vest and purple tie,
A shirt for vaudeville and something
high.
In gumbat shoes and half-hose on the
gay.
I'll get some green shoe-laces, by the
way.
And a straw lid to set 'em stepping
high.

Then shall I shine and be the great
shain squeeze,
The main gazook, the only on the
bunch.
The Oklahoma wonder, the whole
chase.
The baby with the Honolulu hunch—
That's what I'm going to do—
Ain't my dough good as Murphy's?
Well, I guess!

Bad luck hovers close to the doughty
lover's standard, however, and Murphy
carries off the lady. Willie sings of the
sad culmination to his wooing in the
following pathetic strain:
At noon today Murphy and Mame were
tied,
A gospel huckster did the referee,
And all the Drug Clerks' Union hoped
to see
The wedding of Minnie street become a
bride,
And that bad actor, Murphy, by her
side,
Standing where Yours Despondent
ought to be.

I went to hang a smile in front of
me,
But weeps were in my glimmers when
I tried,
The huckster murmured, "Two and two
make one."
And slipped a sixteen K on Mame's
grab;
And when the game was tied and all
was done,
The guests shed footwear at the bridal
chance,
And Murphy's little girl-roofed brother
Jin
Snickered, "She's left her happy home
for him."

The last two lines of the epilogue
have a ring to them in a humor par-
ticularly telling:
To just one girl I've tuned my sad
buzoo,
Striving my pipe-dream off as it oc-
curred,
And as I've tipped the straight talk
every word,
And you don't like it you know what to
do,
Perhaps you think I've handed out to
you
An idle jest, a touch-me-not, absurd
As any sky-blue-pink canary bird
Billed for a record season at the Zoo.
If that's your guess you'll have to
wait and see.

For thus I flailed in a burst of glory,
And this rhythmic side-show doth
contain
The sum and substance of my hard-
luck story.

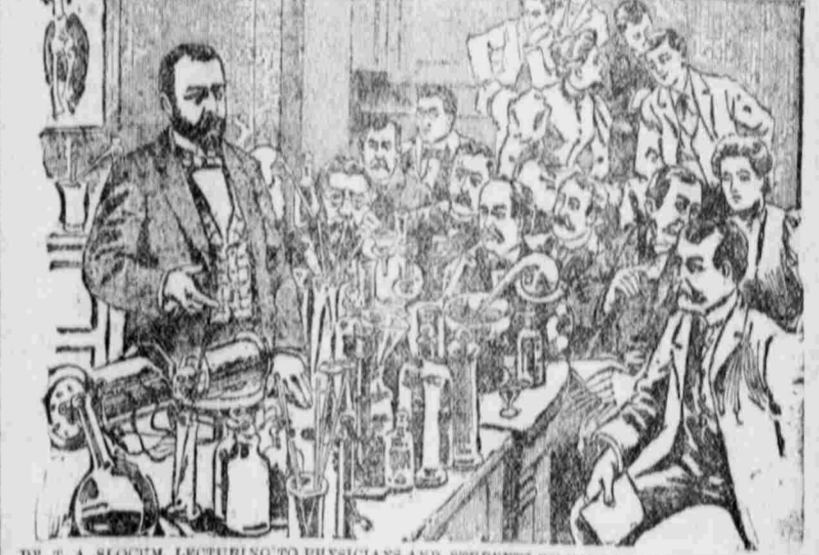
CONSUMPTION PREVENTED AND CURED

FOUR MARVELOUS FREE REMEDIES

To block the onset of consumption is
admirable; to stop the hand of death
by arresting its ravages and restoring
to health those attacked is glorious vic-
tory for the common good. The four
great FREE REMEDIES of the emi-
nent scientist physician, Dr. Slocum, do
both.

The rare liberality of this specialist,
in placing his "reventive and curative
preparations"—FREE OF COST—in the
hands of threatened and afflicted hu-
manity, accounts largely for the fact
stated in the recent U. S. government
reports that the deaths from Consump-
tion last year were fewer by more than
40,000 than during 1890. What an army
of people annually saved by advanced
medical science.

The main secret of this happy result
rests in the fact that hosts of people pro-



DR. T. A. SLOCUM, LECTURING TO PHYSICIANS AND STUDENTS ON MODERN SCIENTIFIC SUBJECTS.

disposed to Consumption as well as
those already in the grasp of the dis-
ease, availed themselves of Dr. Slocum's
universal FREE DISTRIBUTION of
his effective remedies.

The unrivaled merit of these four
remedies is based upon their four won-
derful properties:—GERMICIDAL,
CORRECTIVE, TONIC AND TISSUE
BUILDING.
They fortify the system against any
wasting disease; they are the bulwark
Consumption cannot successfully storm
to invade the human body; they form
the sheet anchor of the Consumptive's
hopes; their use means the prevention

will make him many friends and no li-
bary of Parker's works will be com-
plete without it.

MAGAZINES.

An interesting array of articles is
contained in this month's issue of the
International Socialist Review, among
them "Co-operation in Belgium," by
Louis Bertrand, "Our Common Aim,"
by Bolton Hall, and Some Solutions of
the Negro Question," by W. H. Noyes.
Besides these are other articles upon
subjects of current interest and an en-
tertaining story and poem, with inter-
esting editorials and book reviews.

The "News" has received with the
compliments of J. H. Lanyon Co., Jew-
ellers of this city, a handsome booklet,
containing the history of Paul Revere,
being the third colonial series of book-
lets gotten out by the Towle Mfg. Co.,
silver-smiths of Newburyport, Mass.
The story is most interesting and is well
told, and is illustrated with pictures of
Paul Revere and other places of
colonial interest.

The paragraphs of the narrative are
embellished with indented initials ac-
companied by handsome designs of the
author, and numerous illustrations in-
genious advertising, while the last few
pages of the book contain full size cut-
outs of spoons, etc., in elegant design. The
scheme is an extremely clever and un-
usual.

P. S.—Remember the postal
card watch contest.
J. A. JENSEN & SONS,
Jewellers, 52 Main Street.

THE CRISWOLD DENTAL MANUFACTURING CO.

(INCORPORATED.)
DENTISTS.



We manufacture artificial teeth on all
kinds of plates from rubber to porce-
lain, and make them better and for less
money than they can be made by any
other reliable dentist in the state, for
the reason that we have a large and
complete laboratory, fitted with every
known time saving device and have
adopted modern methods of handling
our business. Our methods of making
all CROWNS and BRIDGEWORK are
superior in every respect and the time
saved to busy people by having us do
the work will in many cases pay our
entire charges. We employ expert den-
tists in every department and have every
piece of work expertly by Dr. Griswold,
whose passing upon any work in dentistry
means the strongest guarantee of
its perfection. Under no circumstance
do we make a single piece of work to
leave our office that does not come
up to his high standard of excellence.

GRISWOLD GUARANTEES THE
WORK.

Until January 1st only we will make
a good set of teeth for \$45; others get
\$50 to \$125, and will make the best
grade for \$50. No dentist can make a
better one. These prices will be raised
on January 1, but will even then be
far below the charges made by other
dentists for similar but not as good
work. If your plate hurts or does not
properly, see the Griswold Dental
Manufacturing company. We will re-
turn them for you at a small cost and
guarantee them to be right. If your plate
is broken we will repair it for from \$10
to \$20. We often are compelled to ex-
tract teeth in order to prepare mouths
for artificial teeth, and can do so abso-
lutely without pain and with no dan-
ger to life or any inconvenience of any
kind resulting. Our price is 50 cents.

CROWN AND BRIDGEWORK.
We will discount the price of any other
dentist on all Crown and Bridge-
work and guarantee the work to be per-
fect in every detail. We use only the
very best gold and do the work better
than others because of our large experi-
ence and our most perfect means and
methods of practicing the work quick-
ly, and more we will advise you con-
scientiously as to what is the proper
thing to have done in your particular
case. Are you thinking of having some
work done? If so, consult us, and we
will tell you frankly what is needed and
the exact cost. We guarantee to save
you money. Consultation free. Remem-
ber that our terms are cash in every
instance. The Griswold Dental Manu-
facturing company, over Walker's
Bank, where we have been for twelve
years.

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